

RIADA DAZE

VOL. I.

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No. 1

HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en means "Eve of All Saints."

Our Hallowe'en originated from early Celts who lived in France, Ireland and Great Britain. Their religion was directed by strange priests called Druids.

Three times a year, during sowing, reaping, and harvest time these Druids would build a fire on tops of hills.

At this festival Druids all over gathered in white robes around altars made of stones in which fire was burning. At a signal they quenched the fire and a deep silence then rested over the valley.

Then new fires were started by Druids. When people saw this they celebrated.

Later on this eve came to be spoken of as a time for magic powers when fairies and brownies would lurk out from their hiding places.

Red, being hateful to witches, is used for many of the charms.

The head of the family carries a bunch of blazing straw about his corn sayin:

"Fire and red low Light on my teen now." This is to prevent witch craft and to have good crop. In Scotland the end of the burning stick is waved in the air as a protective measure.

Sometimes the witches are asked to dance till they fall down and die to this rhyme.

"Rowan tree and red thread,
To gar the witches dance their dead."

In the north of Wales they build a great bonfire called the Coel Coeth in a prominent place and let it burn for a hour. When the fire is nearly out each member throws a marked stone into the ashes. In the morning all the people rush out for the stones, if any is missing that person will never see another. All Hallows Eve.

In Scotland their customs are similar. Several families build a bonfire and when it has died away the ashes are carefully collected in a circle. Each person in the morning whose stone is missing will not live a "twelve month."

Pulling kale stocks is one of the best known customs in Scotland.

GENERAL NEWS

The Glee Club of Adair School are having their meetings regularly every Monday and Friday.

Miss Wood, of the third grade of Adair was out of school two days. Mrs. Reith the substitute, is known to Adair as Miss Helen Gronholm.

The Adair school is sorry to lose its players who went to high school. Our team is not complete without them.

The orchestra is practicing in full force. The regular orchestra consisting of Clarice Wahl, Eleanor Rasmussen and Borghild Orwick, who play mandolins, Medora Svenson, Sophie Elliott, Louise Berg, Alice Osterlund and Miss Franciscovich who play violins, with Hilda Sponberg at the piano, practices twice a week. Miss Franciscovich has a beginners orchestra which is making good progress.

Miss Albright was unable to attend school on account of a sore foot. Mrs. Ballard took her place.

Fanny Arvola of the 8-B room was absent for the first time in her school days on Oct. 21. Her tooth ached all day so it was impossible for her to be in school the following day.

The dirigible Shenandoah sailed over Astoria about 5.30. It was returning to San Diego from Camp Lewis. When the Shenandoah appeared against the sunset it was said to be a wonderful sight. The dirigible looked like a giant fish of silver. It was discussed in different classes for it was seen by many.

The Adair school orchestra played at a luncheon Thursday noon at the Hotel Astoria.

The people go out and pull a stalk without looking at it. If the stalk is long or short, crooked or straight then the husband and wife look at the roots to see if they are going to be poor or rich. Then the stalks are placed over the door and the Christian names of those who enter first will be the Christian names of the future husbands and wives.

Medora Svenson.

ARMISTICE DAY

Six years ago all the nations of the world were fighting and many people were killed. People were wondering what would happen and in Nov. 11, 1918 the Armistice was signed.

When the people heard that the Armistice was signed they rejoiced and the nations were glad that they were at peace.

A week before Armistice Day a bonus bill was brought up saying that the women who were serving in the navy and marine corps should be given a bonus as well as the men.

All through the United States, November 11, is celebrated as a holiday.

The day before Armistice Day the schools celebrated it by giving programs.

The American Legion celebrate Armistice Day because they helped in the war. Great cities have very elaborate celebrations.

Adaline Svenson.

How the Rose Got Its Thorns

Out in the woods there grew a rose bush so beautiful that none could compare with it.

One day a man came by this rose and saw it and thought how good it would look on his coat. So he picked it and went away. Each day as he passed he picked rose until the rose bush could have cried from grief.

It happened that Mother Nature came along and saw how downcast the rose looked and asked, "Why?" The rose bush told her about the man who came and picked her blossoms. Then Mother Nature told the bush she would put thorns on her and that would stop the man from picking her blossoms.

The next day the man came and pricked himself with the thorns. He grew very angry but could not help himself nor pick anymore roses. All the flowers and every thing laughed at him. He stamped his foot on the ground so hard with anger that he fell through the earth and was never seen again.

Lila Hagerup, S-B.

RIADA DAZE

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EDITORIAL

Harry Eide, Editor.

With this issue of Riada Daze the pupils of the upper grades of Adair School are beginning a novel and interesting project.

From the enthusiasm shown thus far, indications are that the paper will be a great success and is doing the pupils a great deal of good as it is teaching them things they will have to know in High School.

The boys in the advertising department have done very well in getting ads for our school paper. This helps to pay expenses for our publishing of it. We also need funds to carry on athletics, for art purposes, to buy books for our library, and other necessities of a well organized school. Every one is working hard to make the paper the best of its kind possible. Pupils of the lower grades are contributing.

Also general news items, poems, stories and composition work are used.

AERIAL NAVIGATION

We are comparing the remarkable flight of the Zeppelin Z-R-3 across the Atlantic from Germany to the east coast of the United States, which was completed in 81 hours, with the running time of the great Atlantic steamship liners that require an average of 5 days to cover the same distance. It shows the wonderful advancement made in aviation in the past few years. We are predicting greater strides in the perfection of aerial navigation which will no doubt revolutionize many transportation problems.

My Duties as a Citizen
of the 8-B Class

My duties as a citizen are many, first in school and then at home and outside. I should try my best in my studies and respect my teachers and all other teachers. I should try to help and keep the grounds clean. I should not whisper in the room because I'll disturb my neighbors. I should be loyal to my country and friends.

I should help my parents at home and I should brush my teeth and keep clean. I should not be late in line. I should tell the truth and obey my teacher and mother. I should help all blind and suffering. I should be courteous to older people.

These are my duties as a citizen of the 8-B Class.

Fanny Arvola.

Literary

JUST FOR FUN

Howard is a questioner
While Signe K. is witty
Cora has a big long braid
To all I sing a ditty.

Eleanor has fluffy hair
Jenny wouldn't take a dare
Adaline is artistically bound
While Gilbert is a funny clown.

Lila's hair is always down
Arnold's papers lie around.
Raymond has a lot of brain,
Emma grumbles at the rain.

Elsie's hair is now done up
John has a sheils hair-cut.
Clarence has a sweater blue
We all like Alice now, don't you?

Marlyn has big brown eyes,
Which makes Ove partial to pies.
Arne is a long big pole
Signe M. looks never cold.

Emil writes a very good hand
Ruth acts as if she rules the land.
Sophie is dumpy and fat
Hilmar never wears a hat.

Fanny's hair is very white
But I guess Harry wouldn't fight.
Borghild never will get mad
As long as Robert's a handsome lad.

I wonder what Velare likes well
Edith's as tiny as a silver bell.
Orve, a football player is he
George wouldn't know how to use a key.

Odine a bright child is she
Jenny a Volley ball player will be.
Harold Ystad is very tall
While Olaf is so very small.

Agnes is very big
Olga likes to dance a jig.
Eugene always loves a joke
Harold I is a slow poke.

Jager's
CANDIES &
FOUNTAIN

OUR MILK SHAKES ARE
FAMOUS

Dagmar's as jolly as the Yule
Laura breaks the Golden Rule.
Toive gets so high in tests
William always has to fret.

Elsie Campbell is very fine
Frances can't make up her mind.
I think its time for this critic to stop
Her brains are about ready to pop.
By Helen Larson, 8-B.

EATEN ALL MY CAKE

I.
Oh, I have eaten all my cake,
And now may have it not,
But it's delicious frosted taste,
Will not soon be forgot.

II.
Yes, I have eaten all my cake,
And licked up all the crumbs,
So now must live on bread alone,
Whatever goes or comes.

III.
But oh, the cake was good to see,
And it was sweet to taste,
And had I hoarded it, who knows,
It might have gone to waste.
By Eleanor Rasmussen, 8-B.

POEM

Reddy, Reddy, Reddy,
Do you know whom I'm talking about?
It's a bit of a girl with freckles
And dimples that go in and out.

Her hair is red as a carrot,
Her mouth is as red as a beet,
And the smiles she gives you, my dear,
Are always very sweet.
By Alice Osterlund, 8-B.

MY LOVE

Miss Franciscovich how I love her,
I feel as if I could hug her,
If I had her for my teacher.
I would always try to please her.
All the boys and girls love her,
But I think I love her best,
Yes! better than all the rest.
By Alice Osterlund, 8-B.

ORCHESTRA

Bim! bang, bim!
It surely has lots of vim,
Bring your instruments today
Then join the orchestra and play.
If you have a fiddle
Bring it right along,
You ought to hear Miss
Franciscovich play
Like a birdie's song.
By Alice Osterlund,

GET YOUR HAIR CUT

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FRIENDSHIP

I.

It's nice to say "Good Morning"!
It's fine to say "Hello"!
But better still to grasp the hand
Of a loyal friend you know.

II.

A look may be forgotten,
A word misunderstood,
But the touch of a human hand
Is the pledge of brotherhood.
By Agnes Englund, 7-A.

THE MULE

Once there was a wicked man
Whose name was Simon Slick
He owned a mule with dreamy eyes,
And O, that mule could kick.

He'd shut one eye and shake his tail
And greet you with a smile
Then gently telegraph his legs
And send you half a mile.

He kicked the feathers from a goose
He broke an elephant's back,
He stopped the Texas railway train
And kicked it off the track.

By Elsie Campbell, 7-A.

Miss Albright: What is a polygon?
Pupil: A dead parrot.

Turn failure into victory,
Don't let your courage fade,
And if you get a lemon
Just make the lemon-aid.

Dark street, banana peel,
Signe Mitchell, Virginia Reel.

Miss Johnson: When did Lincoln write
his Gettysburg Speech?

Pupil: Lincoln wrote the speech while
riding from Washington to Gettysburg on
an envelope.

Highway Store

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONS
AND PASTRY

—WE SERVE FROSTKIST—

THE ROOM UNDER THE STAIRCASE

By Alice Osterlund

"O, this weather is disgusting,"
said Loraina, "Can't go anywhere
but stay in this spooky old house
I wish mother and dad would come
back by next month". Loraina's
mother and father had gone to
West Virginia to visit some of
their friends. "I guess I'll go over
and get Mary", said Loraina.

She put on a sweater and got
her umbrella, then ran out of the
door in full speed.

When she reached Mary's house,
which was half a mile away, she
told Mary to ask her mother if she
could stay with her a few weeks,
until her mother and father came
home. Mary's mother gave her
permission to stay, and away the
girls went, laughing and talking in
the rain.

"Say, Mary, there's something
the matter with our old house. It
used to be grand-father's house.
There's fifteen rooms in it, and one
of those rooms is so spooky, that I
hardly dare to go by it. When I go
up-stairs, the servant's are so shiv-
ery."

They came in sight of the big
house as they turned the corner.
Mary uttered a little shriek. "What
in the world is the matter with
you?" asked Loraina.

"Oh, nothing much, but I thought
I saw the face of a man in the
third story of your house", said
Mary.

"Oh, its just your imagination,"
said Loraina.

"No, I am sure I saw it," said
Mary.

(To be continued in next issue)

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hogany finish.

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ASTORIA,

OREGON

Social News

The Girls Glee Club had a meet-
ing on Thursday night, Oct. 16.
After the songs had been practiced,
plans for the Hallowe'en Party
were discussed. Alice Osterlund,
Signe Mitchell, Fanny Arvola, Lila
Hagerup and Helen Larson went to
find out about Idun Hall and it was
secured for the night of October 25.

Those invited besides the Glee
Club are Miss Holmes, the teachers
on the upper floor, and the orches-
tra.

The Glee Club met Monday night
for practice. The party was also
discussed and final plans were
made.

Under the leadership of Miss
Hanson, fine progress is being
made by our songsters. Clarice
Wahl is the accompanist.

An entertaining time was had
Friday night Oct. 17, by four girls
at the home of Helen Larson. The
evening was spent in playing games.
Those present were Alice Osterlund,
Fanny Arvola, Signe and Helmi
Mitchell.

The Girl Reserves held a Recog-
nition meeting on Oct. 17, at the
First Lutheran Church. Those re-
cognized were Signe Mitchell, Borg-
hild Orwick, Anna Antilla, Koula
Patos, Edna Kanto, Viola Mattson,
and Sophie Elliott. The old mem-
bers who were present were Mar-
lyn Luthe, Hilda Spongberg, Lila
Hagerup, Cora Halvorson, Fanny
Arvola and Helen Larson. The
guests were Miss Williams, Mrs
Luthe, Mrs Moore and Miss Knapp-
pa, the advisor. Refreshments were
served afterwards and a short busi-
ness meeting was held.

8-B Class Party

The girls of the 8-B gave a cos-
tume party at the home of one of
the pupils to the boys of their
class.

The evening was spent playing
games. Later refreshments were
served.

First prize was won by Jennie
Kauppie as "Cout De Goofs" and
Elsie Benson as "Buttercup."

BOBS

T'was the fall semester of '24

The thing happened never before,
The teacher's had bobs, Lo! Behold
Every last one caught a cold.

By Helen Larson, 8-B.

Why the Weeping Willow Weeps

Once many years ago before the white man came to the land of the red men a star brilliant and bright was seen in the East.

This star had suddenly appeared, much to the astonishment of the red men. One night the star seemed to descend to the earth.

Willow, the young chief (who had gotten his name from the pliant willow tree) said, "I'm going to find that star." Many braves wished to accompany him but he wished go alone.

He traveled until he came to a deep valley overlooking the valley below. He rested there and saw coming towards him a beautiful maiden followed by a large dog.

She asked him for what he was searching, and he answered, "The fallen star of the East." She said, "Come," and he followed her into the wigwam. She took out a willow box. She opened it and displayed a dazzling star saying, "I'm the keeper of the star, Stella," (the Indian name for star.)

Willow loved this maiden Stella so they journeyed to his people.

As they neared home a great crowd of people met them, and the welcome bidding to a wedding feast was given.

Three days of rejoicing followed for had not their chief, married the star maiden, Stella?

Peaceful and plentiful were the years that followed.

One day the big dog that had been Stella's constant companion disappeared never to return.

In the Spring of the year a son was born to Stella and was acclaimed the next chief of the tribe. He was named Great Heart.

Great Heart grew and was the strongest youth in the tribe, till one day he came in from a hunt sightless. Great was the sorrow of the people.

Willow dreamed that his son's sight could be restored by his wife's star.

That night he awoke and crept to Stella's side. He slipped outside with the box in his hand something tempted him and he opened the box and as he opened it the star seemed to ascend to the sky and was forever lost. He fell in a daze and when he awoke he found himself old and bent. Hunt as he would he could not find his people.

In his aimless wanderings he saw before him a strong pliant

HOW THE WANDERING JEW GOT ITS NAME.

There was once an old man who was going on a pilgrimage with many other people. The people called him a "Wandering Jew", because he was a Jew and was always wandering around the country.

One day they were walking along the road. It was one of the driest day that they had had since they started on this pilgrimage. The old man was walking ahead of the others. He was hot and tired and wishing he was at home sitting in the cool yard. He sat down to rest and to wait for the rest of the people. When he sat down he looked around to find a leaf with which he could fan himself. As he was looking he saw a small plant that looked dry and as if it were dying. He took his pouch out and poured some water on it. When the rest of the people came, they saw him caring for this plant. They stayed there and camped, so he had a chance to take care of the plant. They all laughed at him, but he did not pay any attention to them.

When they were going on their way again, the plant was alright, so the man left it there. People thought that they should give the plant a name. So they named it after this old man, "The Wandering Jew."

Enid Rasmus, 7-B.

How the Swallow Got a Tail Like Scissors and a White Spot Below its Head.

Once upon a time there was a woman spinning, when a swallow came and took her scissors and her spool of white thread. Then the woman said, "Because you stole my scissors and my thread you have to carry the scissors on your tail and the thread below your head and you can never sit on anything green."

By Olga Wahl, 7-A.

JOIN THE GLEE CLUB

If a power within you lies,
So let your vocal talents rise;
Take a tip from all the wise,
And Join the Glee Club.

By Eleanor Rasmussen, 8-B.

SQUIRREL FOOD

Will She Turnip Her Nose

My dear Sweet Potato:—

Do you carrot all for me? My heart beats for you. You are the apple of my eye. If we cantaloupe, let us marry. We will be a happy pear.

willow tree. It reminded him of his own youth and so great was his sorrow he died.

He was buried at the foot of the willow tree and his spirit entered the tree. As in life, the tree cast down its branches and wept.

Helen Larson, 8-B.

NIGHT AIR

Teacher: "Every day we breath oxygen, Willie, what do we breath at night?"
Willie: "Nitrogen."

We've all heard about the absent-minded professor who poured sirup down his back and scratched his pancake, but the one who worries us is the one who poured catsup on his shoe-lace and tied his spaghetti.

Lila: Doesn't that candy look good?
Marlyn: Yes, let's stand here and look at it awhile.

Minnie was working very hard in the kitchen. Her little brother was trying to tease her by knocking on the front door. At last she was very angry at him and called, "Stop that, you dumb-bell. Don't you know enough to come in?"
To her surprise in stepped the minister.

WORK BEFORE YOU PLAY

Come, with me, my little broom,
You must work before you play,
Mama's sick and tired today, so you must work before you play.
By Elsie Benson, 8-B.

Sports

Wanted

The Adair Football Squad wants a game with some school.

The team played a game with Taylor on Oct. 10 and were defeated by a wide margin. However, Adair was at a disadvantage due to the absence of one of their best players and also because the Taylor Team has larger boys. We hope that for the next game the teams will be more evenly matched.

The players are:

Orve Kiminki—left end
Oliver Pesonen—left tackle
Emil Nivala—left guard
Arne Bumala—center
Arnold Holthe—right guard
Hilmar Hansen—right tackle
Martin Pietila—right end
Birgir Osterlund, Mgr.—half back
Arthur Bishop, Capt.—quarter back
Eino Ilberg—half back
Lauri Koski—full back

The seventh and eight grade are practicing to choose their volley ball team that will meet with the freshman girls. If they succeed with the freshman girls they will try with the sophomores.

Every other Monday afternoon Miss Patterson coaches the upper grade girls in volley ball. They have twenty minutes for this practice.